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BRADLEY, HIS BOOK

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LIFE AND DEATH.

Two spirits in a mist of stars
Spake face to face awhile.
The young light laid its golden bars
Before them mile on mile.
Said one : I hear the voice of praise.
The other : Lo, I hear
The fall of tears through leafy ways.
And both said : Earth is near.
And all her souls are mine, said one.
And mine her souls shall be,
The other said. God's will be done,
Said both ; His thoughts are we.
Her breath weighs down my shining wings,
Said one, I know not why.
So close, so close their shadow clings
She cannot see the sky.
And all her souls in dusk abide
And search their little place ;
Nor feel the light my soft plumes hide,
Nor bow before God's face.
Now furl thy wings, the other said,
And yield her souls to me.
Though thee they love, and me they dread,
I come to set them free.
For God in me hath newly wrought
The rapture of His will.
I know the silence of His thought ;
I bid his worlds be still.

HARRIET MONROE.

VENGEANCE OF THE FEMALE.



WELL, there was an old room, and an old mechanic, with a mechanic's wonder-working hands and a thoughtful face.
It was a shop for mechanical toys, and the largest toy of all represented the solar system. On a very grand scale indeed was this toy. It was much larger than you can possibly imagine, and it was complete in every particular. Even figures representing the creatures living on some of the planets were there.

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